



EDWARD MAYER,
Editor.

S. C. BROWN,
Editor.

VOL. I.

EVERY MAN IN THE RIGHT IS MY BROTHER---COL. R. G. INGERSOLL.

NO. 3.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, MAY 14, 1879.

THE AVALACHE,

BETHLEHEM

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COUNTY OFFICIALS.

Sheriff—David London.
Clerk & Register—W. R. Steckert.
Treasurer—Ranney Hoen.
Prosecuting Attorney—O. Hadley.
Judge of Probate—Geo. W. Wight.
Circuit Court Com'r—Geo. W. Wight.
Surgeon—Frederick Lester.
Courthouse—Samuel Rev. William H. Sherman.

The Flown Rd.

A JAPANESE RD.

The maple leaves are white away,
The depths of the greatest are stirred;
Night settles on the silent.

As to its nest the mountain bird,
My wandering feet go up and down,
And back and forth from town to town,
Through the lone woods by the sea;

To find the latest that dreams;

I followed, and I follow ye;

I have forgotten to forget!

My heart goes back, but I go on,
Through summer heat a winter snow;

For such fields we are no less one,

We are bound by our set;

Go to the next hill and ascend;

She may be inland, far away;

The empty nest, it is that reason,

And leaves me in the long rains;

My sleeves with tears are always wet;

I have forgotten to forget!

Men know my story, but I say—

For such fields they are—

Exists not—such a man as

Exists not in the world!

His light bird has nowise nest;

She is no worse than all the rest;

Constant they are not—so good

To hill and coo, and harken round;

He has but one thing to regret;

He has forgotten to forget!

All day I see the ravens;

I hear the sea birds soars all night;

The moon goes up and down the sky;

And the sun comes in brightly light;

Leaves white, while dakes over me now;

Are they spring blossoms, or the snow?

Only my heart! Good-bye, my heart,

The time has come for us to part;

Be still you will be happy—

For death remembers nothing!

—Choir meeting, Saturday eve.

Mr. W. Cole was in town Monday

at a flying visit.

—Fire is raging in the woods north

and west of Grayling.

—Wonder if Cole thinks he can hit

all the stumps in mainstreet.

—Read the proceedings of the board

of supervisors in another column.

—Mr. Shields' general road Master of

J. L. & S. R. R. was in town Sunday.

—The Gratton Journal says "look out

for squalls." Not as on our part,

Bro. Smith "we don't have to."

—The earth has opened and gulped down a section of the L. & S. R. rail road

this side of Forest.

—The gay and feisty guerrillas is

now traveling around seeking whom

he may gibbly up somebody.

—Mr. F. Lampert, father of H. L.

Lampert, has just arrived from Penn.

"and still there's more to follow."

—E. W. Sorenson has moved into

his new quarters, and awaits all who

may wish to give him a call.

—Madame rumor says that a certain

young man will soon like to himself a

wife, when he does, won't we smoke?

yum, yum, yum.

—Willey, has just finished a fine job

of plastering, for E. V. Sorenson. All

in need of a first class mason, should

give him a call.

—We are pleased to learn that Mr.

J. E. Jewell who was taken suddenly

ill at his camp on Sunday last, is better.

Dr. Traver was in attendance.

—No, don't plant your potatoes in

the moon. Plant 'em in a holler,

you will get crop then.—*Plym. Record*.

We aint that kind of a rooster.

—Last Sunday evening we got to

church a little late, and that evening

we had good reason to believe that

lightning struck us 75 times.

—Dr. N. H. Traver and family have

taken up their abode with us. The Dr.

comes well recommended, and we wel-

come him to Grayling. See the seal-

and genealogical Dr. and wife in.

—A London chest has named his

five daughters, Glycerine, Pepsine,

Ethyl, Methyl and Morphine.—*Free Press*

Why not name the last one Morphine?

See the point!

—Yesterday we picked up the first

bumble bee of the season, just to see

if it was like the bumble bees were when

we was a boy; we discovered all at once

that the business end of the bug was

"thin."

—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilson, of

Forest, were in town last Friday and

remained for the ice cream festival in

the evening. Charley hinted some

thing about making a party to the

picnic, but if he does we will go

whether we get an invitation or not.

was too much for the decorum of the House, and called forth the most uproarious laughter of the season.

JUNIUS.

Proceedings of the Board of Supervisors of Crawford County.

Tuesday, April 22, 1878.

Pursuant to notice duly given the Board of Supervisors convened at the office of Supervisor Steckert on Tuesday, the 22d day of April, 1878, at 2 o'clock p.m.

The following Supervisors were present: Jacob Steckert, Geo. F. Davis, Michael Hartwick, John F. Hum and David Shoop.

On motion Jacob Steckert was appointed temporary chairman.

On motion of Sup. Hartwick the board proceeded to ballot for permanent chairman.

On motion of Sup. Hartwick the board adjourned until to-morrow morning.—Carried.

Michael Hartwick 4, Jacob Steckert 1.

On motion Michael Hartwick was declared elected permanent chairman.

On motion the bond of the County Clerk and Register of Deeds, was accepted, approved and placed on file.

On motion of Jacob Steckert the board adjourned until to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock.

WEDNESDAY'S SESSION.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, Present a full Board.

To the Hon. Chairman, and Board of Supervisors.

Yours, etc.,

C. A. BROWN.

W. A. MASTERS.

At the close of the session, the Board adjourned until to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock.

THURSDAY'S SESSION.

Board met pursuant to adjournment.

To the Hon. Chairman, and Board of Supervisors.

Yours, etc.,

C. A. BROWN.

At the close of the session, the Board adjourned until to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock.

FRIDAY'S SESSION.

Board met pursuant to adjournment.

To the Hon. Chairman, and Board of Supervisors.

Yours, etc.,

C. A. BROWN.

At the close of the session, the Board adjourned until to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock.

SATURDAY'S SESSION.

Board met pursuant to adjournment.

To the Hon. Chairman, and Board of Supervisors.

Yours, etc.,

C. A. BROWN.

At the close of the session, the Board adjourned until to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock.

SUNDAY'S SESSION.

Board met pursuant to adjournment.

To the Hon. Chairman, and Board of Supervisors.

Yours, etc.,

C. A. BROWN.

At the close of the session, the Board adjourned until to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock.

MONDAY'S SESSION.

Board met pursuant to adjournment.

To the Hon. Chairman, and Board of Supervisors.

Yours, etc.,

C. A. BROWN.

At the close of the session, the Board adjourned until to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock.

TUESDAY'S SESSION.

Board met pursuant to adjournment.

To the Hon. Chairman, and Board of Supervisors.

Yours, etc.,

C. A. BROWN.

At the close of the session, the Board adjourned until to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock.

WEDNESDAY'S SESSION.

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